

OUT OF THIS WORLD



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OUT OF THIS WORLD

MAY

A CHARLTON PUBLICATION

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68
ALL NEW
PAGES
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WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM



"The Muscle Builder"
"Trainer of The Champions"

THE \$10,000 CHALLENGE ONLY JOE WEIDER DARES TO MAKE!

MY GUARANTEE! Use my system for training and you will gain twice as much muscle and triple your power in less than Half The Time it would take if you followed any other method.

"MR. AMERICA" "MR. UNIVERSE"

CLANCY ROSS, world's best developed man, says: "You can be a mountain of mighty muscles — with power oozing out of every pore in your power-packed, jet-charged body! Do what I did — what thousands of other Herculean Weider-trained champions did — follow Weider as your leader — mail that coupon for your **FREE TRIAL COURSE TODAY!**"



CLANCY ROSS: Mass of power-laden muscles — mighty 20-inch arms, 50-inch chest, shoulders of iron a yard wide!

**ONLY 7 SHORT WEEKS TO
THAT DYNAMIC, RUGGED HE-MAN
BODY YOU ALWAYS WANTED**

ADD 3 INCHES OF STEEL-LIKE MUSCLES TO YOUR ARMS... **4** "POWER PACKED" INCHES OF MUSCLES TO YOUR CHEST!

Says JOE WEIDER, "The Muscle Builder" and "Trainer of the Champions"

IN half the time, with twice the ease, in the privacy of your own room, in just a few minutes daily, I will, through my **TRIPLE-PROGRESSION COURSE**, slap inches of steel muscles to your pipe-stem arms, pack your chest with power and size, give you life-guard shoulders, dynamic, speedy athletic legs — add Jet-Charged strength to every muscle in your body. I don't care if you're

short or tall, skinny or fat, office-worker, laborer, school-boy, or businessman, I must make a new virile he-man out of you, and also . . . help build "inner strength" that will give you that virile look, that women admire and men envy. Here's what I did for Clancy Ross, one of the many thousands of weaklings I turned into He-Men.



**NOTHING TO BUY!
YES — THAT'S RIGHT!**

A-C-T-I-O-N

IS THE KEY TO STRENGTH! MAKE YOUR FIRST HE-MAN DECISION TO-DAY! Rush in this coupon for your free trial course. You have nothing to lose but your weakness.

AMAZING FREE TRIAL OFFER!

JOE WEIDER
801 Palisade Avenue, Union City, N. J.

Dept. CH-12A

Shoot the works, Joe! Rush me my **FREE INTRODUCTORY POWER-PACKED, MUSCLE-BUILDING COURSE**. (I enclose only 10¢ to cover cost of handling and mailing.) I am under no obligation.

NAME _____ AGE _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

**Don't miss this once-in-a-lifetime opportunity
LET ME PROVE TO YOU, AT MY
OWN EXPENSE, EVERYTHING
I SAY CAN BE DONE!**

FREE MUSCLE BUILDING TRIAL OFFER. Fill out coupon and mail to me. I'll rush you my **GIANT 32 page course**, filled with exercises, training secrets, heroic photos of mighty champions and private advice on how you can become a muscle star fast! This sensational offer is good only to males between 13 and 65 in normal good health.

OUT OF THIS WORLD

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MAY, 1968

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OUT OF THIS WORLD

THE NEW ODDITY



YES, J.C. BANNER HAD A NEW ODDITY AND PEOPLE LIKE TO SEE NEW THINGS!



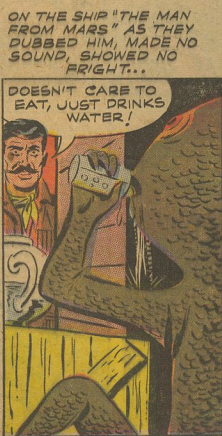
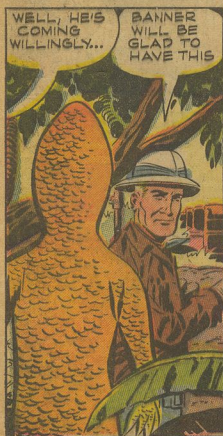
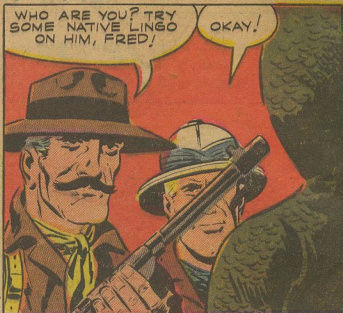
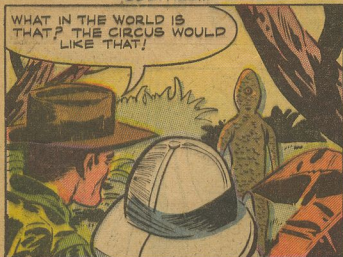
I DON'T CARE MUCH FOR MONEY ODDITIES!

BUT HE DOES LOOK REAL!



OUT OF THIS WORLD

THE "MARTIAN" WAS FOUND BY TWO HUNTERS IN THE BELGIAN CONGO, WHEN THEY WERE LOOKING FOR CIRCUS ODDITIES...



OUT OF THIS WORLD

J.C. PAID PLENTY FOR THE NEW
ODDITY!

"\$5,000
SEEMS
LIKE A
LOT!"

WELL, AS FAR AS WE CAN
SEE IT'S NO FAKE! IF YOU
DON'T BUY IT I'M SURE
RINGLING WOULD BE
INTERESTED!



BUT J.C. BANNER SOON GOT HIS MONEY
BACK BECAUSE PEOPLE FOUND THE
NEW ODDITY INTERESTING TO LOOK
AT...



THE OTHER STRANGE PEOPLE IN THE
SIDESHOW BECAME JEALOUS OF THE
ATTENTION THE NEW ARRIVAL
WAS GETTING...

PEOPLE DON'T PAY
ATTENTION TO US
ANYMORE!



NO, MY 61 POUNDS
OF WEIGHT
ISN'T AN
OBJECT OF
CURIOSITY
NOW!



HE DOESN'T SAY
ANYTHING! WE TELL
OUR LIFE STORIES!

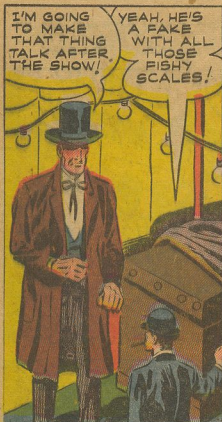


WHAT DO
YOU THINK OF
THAT THING,
SHORTY?

NOT MUCH...
NOT MUCH!



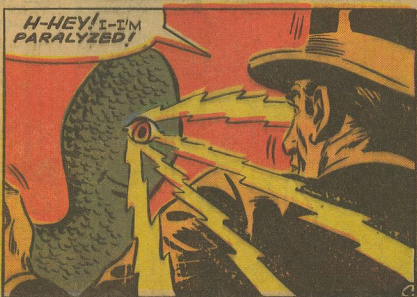
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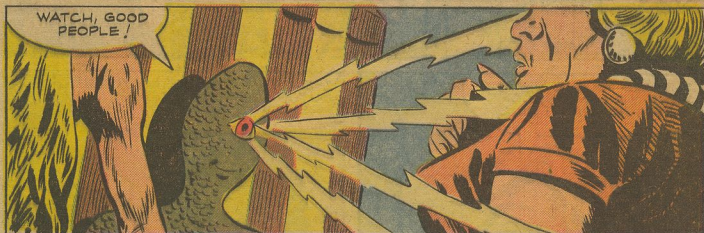
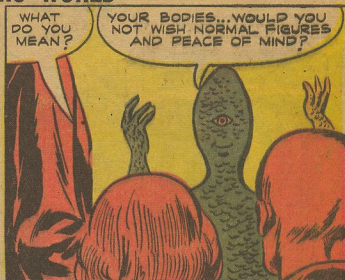
YEAH, HE'S A FAKE WITH ALL THOSE FISHY SCALES!



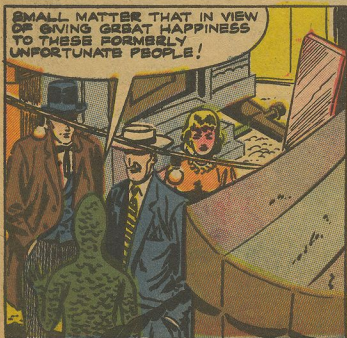
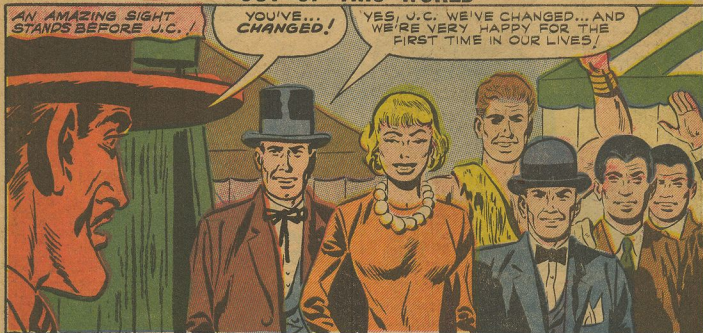
THAT NIGHT AFTER THE LAST SHOW...



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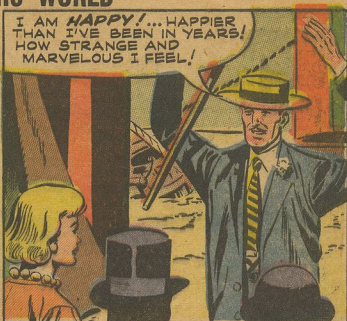
OUT OF THIS WORLD

BUT THE STRANGE BEING CAST HIS SPELL OVER U. C. BANNER, TOO...



WH—WHAT'S HAPPENING?

I AM **HAPPY!**...HAPPIER THAN I'VE BEEN IN YEARS! HOW STRANGE AND MARVELOUS I FEEL!



I SHALL DO ALL IN MY POWER TO FIND YOU GOOD JOBS AND I'LL MAKE A FINER CIRCUS THAN I EVER HAD!

WHERE'S THAT "MARTIAN"?



I MUST LEAVE YOU NOW...

BUT WHO ARE YOU? WHERE ARE YOU FROM?

WELL, I'M NOT FROM MARS...JUST REMEMBER ME AS A SORT OF MISSIONARY, SENT OUT TO DO **GOOD**... MORE MISSIONARIES SHALL COME AND...

...THERE SHALL BE PEACE ON EARTH... GOODBYE...



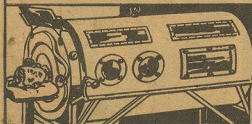
END

Find the strength
for your life...



Religion In American Life Program

WORSHIP TOGETHER THIS WEEK



Survival IS NOT ENOUGH!
Join ^{THE} **MARCH OF DIMES**

This advertisement is being run as a public service
by Charlton Comics Group.

The FINGERPRINT



JOE MASON WAS AN ORDINARY GUY LIKE YOU AND ME! LIKE US ORDINARY GUYS HE SOMETIMES BECAME PRETTY BORED WITH LIFE IN GENERAL AND HIS LIFE IN PARTICULAR! JOE GOT PRETTY BAD ABOUT IT ALL, UNTIL HE'D THINK THAT ANYTHING WOULD BE BETTER THAN WHAT HE HAD! SOMETIMES HE'D WISH FRANTICALLY THAT SOMETHING WOULD HAPPEN, ANYTHING, TO LIFT HIM OUT OF THIS RUT! AND YOU KNOW... JOE'S WISH ALMOST CAME TRUE... BUT, IT WAS LUCKY IT DIDN'T...

RUSH, RUSH...FOR WHAT? TO RUSH HOME TO THE SAME CRUMMY LITTLE MORTGAGED HOUSE, TO LISTEN TO MADGE CHEW ABOUT THE NEIGHBORS AND NOT BEING ABLE TO MAKE ENDS MEET?

2870

EVERY NIGHT THE SAME THING... PUSHING, CROWDING, TO GET INTO THE SUBWAY! RUSHING, ALWAYS RUSHING!



TO TELL ME THAT I SHOULD GET A RAISE OR LOOK FOR A BETTER PAYING JOB... AS THOUGH JOBS AND RAISES GROW ON TREES LUCKY TO HAVE JOB AT ALL, I GUESS!



OUT OF THIS WORLD

LUCKY? WHAT'S LUCKY ABOUT WORKIN' IN THAT SWEAT SHOP I WORK IN? RUSHING TO WORK EVERY MORNING, AFRAID YOU'LL MAKE A MISTAKE DURING THE DAY AND GET FIRED... BROTHER! WHAT A WAY TO LIVE!



AND OUR FRIENDS... THE SAME OLD CORNY JOKE, THE SAME LINE, EVERY TIME WE GET TOGETHER! AND WHEN I THINK OF THE DREAMS I HAD WHEN I WAS YOUNGER OF WHAT I WAS GOING TO BE, WHAT I WAS GOING TO DO... THE WAY MY LIFE WOULD BE!



JOE HAD A LONG WAY TO GO... THE END OF THE LINE! HE SIGHED AS HE THOUGHT HIS THOUGHTS...

TRAPPED, THAT'S WHAT I AM... ME AND ALL GUYS LIKE ME... TRAPPED BY CIRCUMSTANCES, BY LIFE!



IF I COULD ONLY BREAK OUT, REBEL AGAINST THIS MONOTONY! SOMETIMES I THINK I'LL GO STARK, RAVING MAD IF I HAVE TO GO THROUGH THIS ROUTINE ONE MORE DAY!



IF SOMETHING WOULD ONLY HAPPEN... ANYTHING THAT WOULD TAKE ME OUT OF ALL THIS FOREVER! HUH, CRAZY THOUGHTS, CRAZY WISHES! NOTHING'S GOING TO HAPPEN TO JOE MASON! BETTER PUT THIS OUT OF YOUR MIND BEFORE YOU GO NUTS... GET SOME SHUTEYE, THAT WILL DO IT! GOT TO SUBMIT TO LIFE... FIGHT IT AND YOU END UP BEHIND BARS, POLICE OR ASYLUM!



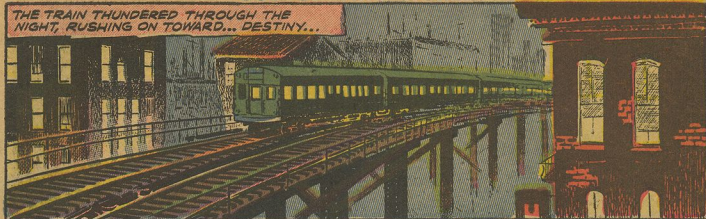
JOE CLOSED HIS EYES AS HE CLOSED HIS MIND TO THE MADDENING THOUGHTS! HE SETTLED BACK WITH THE TRAINS MOTION, SWAYING...

MOTT STREET WATCH YOUR STEP!



OUT OF THIS WORLD

THE TRAIN THUNDERED THROUGH THE NIGHT, RUSHING ON TOWARD... DESTINY...



HUH? FELL ASLEEP! MUST BE CLOSE TO MY STATION THE END OF THE LINE!



WONDER WHERE THE CONDUCTOR WENT? HMMM, SURE LOOKS FOGGY OUT! MUST'VE CLOUDED UP WHILE I WAS ASLEEP!



FOG! NEVER SAW ANYTHING LIKE THIS! CAN'T EVEN SEE THE PLATFORM!



FUNNY THING, I JUST NOTICED ...IT'S SO QUIET! NOT A SOUND... NO NOISE AT ALL! GOT TO BE SOME NOISE FROM TRAFFIC AND STUFF! I DON'T GET IT!



THAT'S FUNNY... THIS CAR SEEMS TO HAVE BEEN DETACHED FROM THE OTHERS...

THERE'S NO OTHER CAR EITHER IN FRONT OR BEHIND IT! THIS IS GETTING CREEPY! I WONDER WHAT'S GOING ON?



OUT OF THIS WORLD



THE MIST SHIFTED...AND VAGUELY HE SAW THEM, THE GIGANTIC SHAPES...



AND THEN, LIKE A DISTANT THUNDER HE HEARD THE VOICES...OR WAS IT THOUGHT TRANSFERENCE... IF IT HAPPENED AT ALL!

THERE HAS BEEN A MISCALCULATION! STUDENTS SHOULD NOT BE ALLOWED TO WORK AT THE DIMENSIONAL MACHINES!



FEAR BLASTED AT JOE, FEAR OF THE UNKNOWN AND THAT WHICH IS BEYOND MAN'S KNOWLEDGE... WE MUST STRAIGHTEN THIS OUT IMMEDIATELY!



NO! NO! NO !!!!



OUT OF THIS WORLD

FOR A FLEETING SECOND A HUGE FINGER TOUCHED THE PLATFORM OF THE CAR...



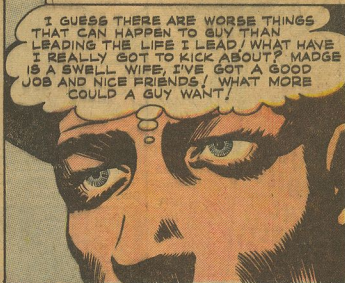
THE CAR MOVED, SWIRLING! DIZZINESS OVERCAME JOE, HE WAS FALLING...



PHEW, WHAT A DREAM! BUT AM I GLAD IT WAS ONLY A DREAM!



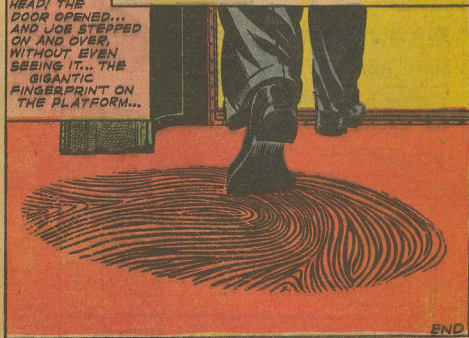
I GUESS THERE ARE WORSE THINGS THAT CAN HAPPEN TO GUY THAN LEADING THE LIFE I LEAD! WHAT HAVE I REALLY GOT TO KICK ABOUT? MADGE IS A SWEET WIFE, I'VE GOT A GOOD JOB AND NICE FRIENDS! WHAT MORE COULD A GUY WANT!



THE CAR STOPPED...

THAT DREAM DID SOMETHING TO ME, MADE ME SEE THE VALUE OF WHAT I'VE GOT! MADE ME APPRECIATE THE ORDINARY THINGS IN LIFE! I'LL NEVER WISH AGAIN FOR ANYTHING TO CHANGE MY WAY OF LIFE! AND I'LL NEVER GET IN THAT STATE AGAIN, BUT, HOW CAN A GUY DREAM SO FANTASTIC?

JOE GRINNED, SHOOK HIS HEAD! THE DOOR OPENED... AND JOE STEPPED ON AND OVER, WITHOUT EVEN SEEING IT... THE GIGANTIC FINGERPRINT ON THE PLATFORM...



END

LOOK KIDS! Big Powerful MAGIC MAGNIFIER

for your very own!
IT'S FREE!
JUST MAIL COUPON



HURRY
GET YOURS
WHILE
THE
SUPPLY
LASTS!

STUDY
INSECTS
PLANT
LIFE
ROCKS
STAMPS
FINGER
PRINTS
ETC.
ETC.

**MAGNIFIER
SENT ABSOLUTELY
FREE!**



JUST CLIP AND MAIL COUPON

for **FREE Magnifier, Big Catalog and Order of Salve**
Yes — we'll send you the **MAGIC MAGNIFIER** absolutely **FREE!** Also — we'll send **Salve, Pictures and Big Catalog** showing dozens of wonderful premiums you can have. Cameras, Fishing Outfits, Dolls, Rifles, Radios, Watches, etc. (Sent postpaid). **SIMPLY GIVE** pictures with **WHITE CLOVERINE** brand **SALVE** easily sold to friends, relatives and neighbors at 50c a Tube (with Picture). Rush coupon to start.

MAIL COUPON BELOW! FIND OUT HOW WE GIVE YOU

MANY WONDERFUL PREMIUMS or CASH

MAGIC MAGNIFIER COMES TO YOU FREE! ACT NOW!

MAGIC MAGNIFIER HELPS
BETTY & JIM
SOLVE BIG "JEWEL MYSTERY!"
WHILE "BUG WATCHING"

THIS MAGNIFIER
MAKES THESE ANTS
LOOK LIKE ELEPHANTS!



THIS MUST BE A
ROBBER'S
HIDING
PLACE!

OH NO
IT ISN'T...



WOW! THIS ONE'S
LUGGING A
BIG
PEARL!

YES,
AND HERE'S
HIS TRAIL - LET'S
FOLLOW
IT!



WHY IT LEADS
TO THIS OLD
TREE TRUNK!

GOLLY!
THERE'S THE
WHOLE
NECKLACE, A
RADIO, A WATCH,
A CAMERA...



-THAT'S MY SECRET HIDE-OUT FOR ALL
THE SWELL PREMIUMS I EARNED SELLING
WHITE CLOVERINE BRAND SALVE TO
MY FRIENDS AND NEIGHBORS!

GOSH!
YOU
TOO?!



YES, ANY BOY OR GIRL CAN EARN
SWELL PREMIUMS - JUST MAIL COUPON
TO GET STARTED



ACT NOW
DON'T
DELAY!

MAIL
COUPON

BE
THE
FIRST

MAIL COUPON • Magnifier sent FREE!

Wilson Chemical Co., Dept. 99-1, Tyrone, Pa. Date _____
Gentlemen: Please send me on trial 14 colorful art pictures with 14
tubes of **White CLOVERINE** Brand **SALVE** to sell at 50c a tube (with
picture). I will remit amount asked within 30 days, unless a Premium or
keep Cash Commission as explained under Premium wanted in
catalog sent with order, postage paid to start. Be sure to send my
FREE "MAGIC MAGNIFIER".

NAME _____ AGE _____
ST _____ R.D. _____ BOX _____
TOWN _____ ZONE NO. _____ STATE _____
PRINT LAST NAME HERE _____

Paste coupon on postal card or mail in envelope today

WILSON CHEMICAL CO., Dept. 99-1, Tyrone, Pa.

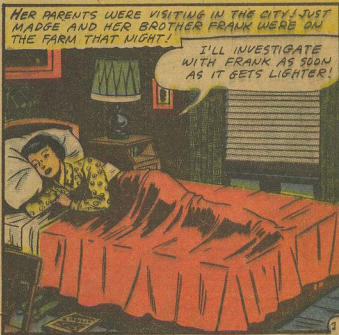
OUT OF THIS WORLD

YOUNG MADGE BENSON SEE'S AN UNUSUAL SIGHT FROM HER BEDROOM WINDOW IN THE EARLY MORNING WHILE IT'S STILL DARK...

EMERGENCY LANDING



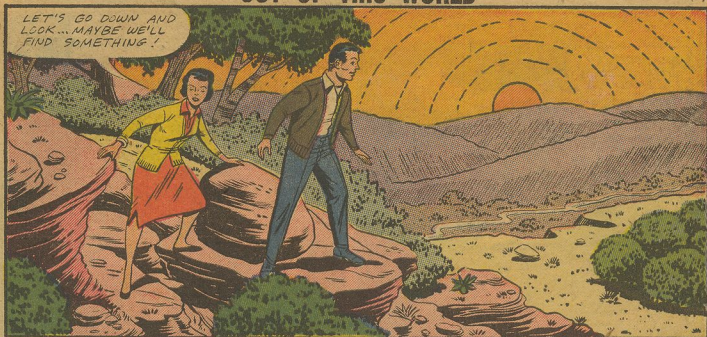
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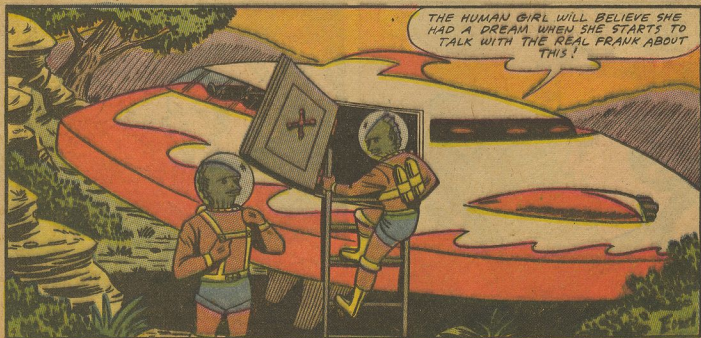
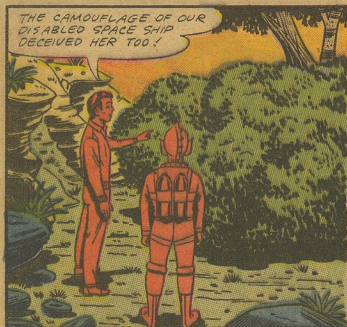
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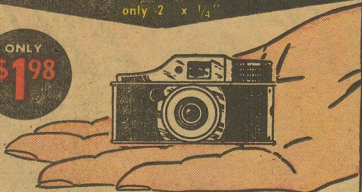


AMAZING PRECISION MINIATURE SECRET CAMERA

Takes secret pictures! Easily carried in the palm of your hand —

only 2 x 1/4"

ONLY
\$1.98



Some exciting event just happened. You're not stuck because your camera is home. Just open the palm of your hand and photograph away. No bulky crazy mess. No bulges. Fits any pocket with ease and goes into action instantly.



Any joke, paper, or document you'd like to have an outline of? Just take out a pack of cigarettes and snap away. It's simple. Your camera is inside. There's lots of other clever ways to.

A precision built camera that is so amazingly small it is less than 1/2 the size of a regular pack of cigarettes and can be taken everywhere you go. It weighs only 2 1/2 ounces and is solid all metal construction with chrome trim. It's got a professional eye level view finder and a single action 1/25th second and time exposure shutter with a precision ground lens that assures you a clear, sharp instantaneous picture. It takes ten pictures per roll on low cost film (standard 16 MM). Makes for beautiful enlargements. So compact and precision made, it can be hidden anywhere and takes true-to-life "spy" pictures that should really provide you with loads of fun and interest. Only \$1.98 complete with a free roll of film. Don't delay! Order now.

10 DAY FREE TRIAL

We know you'll have so much fun and excitement with your Secret Camera that we offer it to you at 10 Days Free Trial. Use it and if you're not 100% delighted with its performance, return to us and your money will be refunded in full.

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

HONOR HOUSE PRODUCTS CORP. Dept. CA-29
35 Wilbur St. Lynbrook, N. Y.
Rush my Secret Camera and free roll of film for \$1.98 at once. If I am not 100% delighted I may return it after 10 Days Free Trial for prompt refund of the full purchase price.

- ☐ I enclose payment. Same Money Back Guarantee.
☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman on delivery plus a few cents postage.

Name _____
Address _____

LOOK! FREE!

Order right away and receive FREE one roll of fresh film enough for 10 pictures. Additional film available at only 25¢ per roll of 10 exposures.

BUILD YOUR OWN CANNON ONLY \$1.00 EACH

Now, for the first time, you can send for any or all of these beautiful, easy-to-build plastic model kits of famous American cannons. These precision-made plastic models have been scaled from official photos.

Each cannon has metalized (brass plated) parts, rope, metal chain and full, easy-to-follow instructions. We believe you will find these new guns the finest historic authentic models you ever saw!

After you have set up and cemented the pieces together, your friends and parents will gaze with admiration at the beauty of these cannons!

Rush coupon immediately with \$1.00 plus 10¢ for postage and handling for each cannon or \$3.30 for all three. Sorry, no C.O.D.'s.

NAVAL 24 POUNDER.

The famous American gun that kept the enemy away from our shores! This easy-to-build, all plastic model kit contains 56 pieces!

ONLY
\$1.00
plus 10¢ postage.

CIVIL WAR FIELD PIECE.

Famous in the war between the North and South! This kit contains 84 pieces!

ONLY **\$1.00**
plus 10¢ postage.

GATLING GUN.

Early American machine gun. This model kit contains 44 pieces.

ONLY
\$1.00
plus 10¢ postage.

Each kit is precision made and contains brass plated parts and rope and chain! Easy-to-follow instructions are included.

SEND COUPON IMMEDIATELY!

JOSELY CO., Dept. C5A NO C.O.D.'s
1472 Broadway, New York 36, N. Y.

Gentlemen: Rush the following to me;
____ Naval Gun @ \$1.10
____ Civil War Gun @ \$1.10
____ Gatling Gun @ \$1.10

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____
Canadian and Foreign orders add 20¢ each per gun and send International Money Order.

OUT OF THIS WORLD

IMAGINATION

IT'S SAID THAT THE CHILD'S WORLD IS VERY DIFFERENT FROM THE GROWN-UP'S WORLD. MANY THINGS HAPPEN TO THE CHILD, REAL AND IMAGINARY, THAT HE FORGETS WHEN HE GROWS UP! YES, CHILDREN HAVE VIVID IMAGINATIONS, BUT WHERE, IN THAT CHILD'S WORLD, DOES IMAGINATION END AND REALITY BEGIN?

LOOK AT DANNY, PRETENDING TO BE A BIG HUNTER WITH THAT RIDICULOUS LITTLE SLINGSHOT!

WHAT IMAGINATION KIDS HAVE! IT'S WONDERFUL!



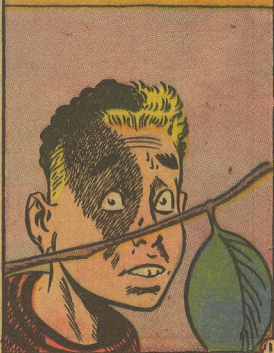
Steve Ditko

52873

DANNY PADDED QUIETLY THROUGH THE SHADY WOODS, EYES AND EARS ALERT FOR ANY STRANGE SIGHT OR SOUND...

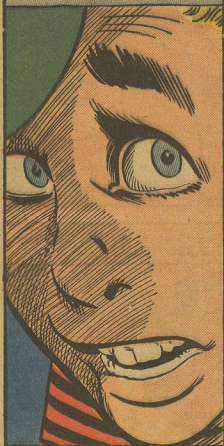


FOR WHO KNEW WHAT A BRAVE HUNTER WOULD MEET IN THE WOODS? A LION, A BEAR, OR EVEN SOME MONSTER FROM ANOTHER WORLD... ANYTHING IS POSSIBLE TO THE CHILD'S WORLD OF IMAGINATION...



OUT OF THIS WORLD

WHAT WAS THAT NOISE?
A BIRD?

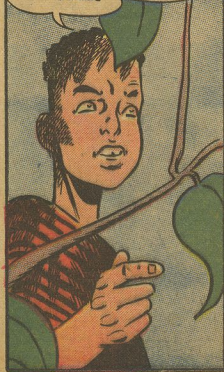


AH, THIS WAS THE GREAT
HUNTER'S GAME! BIRDS!
TINY, DEFENSELESS, BY
THEIR VERY SMALLNESS
THEY MADE THE BOY SEEM
BIG AND DARING AND ALL THE
THINGS HIS IMAGINATION
WOULD HAVE HIM BE...



AND AGAIN HE CALLED HIS
IMAGINATION INTO PLAY...

THEY AREN'T JUST BIRDS!
WHO KNOWS WHAT BIRDS
ARE ANYHOW? THEY'RE
FROM SOME FAR PLANET,
INTELLIGENT AND WITH
GREAT POWERS!
THAT'S WHAT BIRDS
ARE!

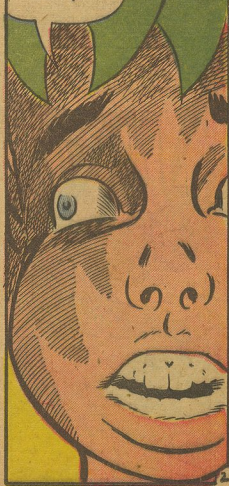


SO HE PLAYED HIS GAME
OF CHILDHOOD IMAGINATION,
STALKING THROUGH THE
GLOOM OF THE WOODS...

THEY MAKE BELIEVE THEY'RE
SMALL, BUT THEY'RE NOT!
THEY'RE WATCHERS...
WATCHING HUMANS...AND
SOMEDAY THEY'LL SHOW
THEIR TRUE POWERS AND
CONQUER EARTH!
THAT'S WHAT
BIRDS ARE!



WHAT WAS
THAT?



OUT OF THIS WORLD



THE HUGE YELLOW EYES OF THE OWL SEEMED TO BE GETTING BIGGER AND BIGGER LIKE YELLOW POOLS OF LIGHT ON A DARK NIGHT...



AND DANNY FELT TRAPPED IN THE OWL'S EYES, DROWN-ING IN THOSE EXPANDING POOLS OF YELLOW...



SUDDENLY DANNY KNEW THAT IT WASN'T THE OWL THAT WAS GETTING BIGGER. IT WAS HE, WHO WAS GETTING SMALLER AND SMALLER...

I... I'VE GOT TO GET MY EYES AWAY FROM HIS!



BY A TREMENDOUS EFFORT OF WILL DANNY TORE HIS EYES AWAY FROM THOSE BLINKING, AMBER ORBS...



THERE WAS A RUSTLING OF LEAVES AROUND HIM, A MOVEMENT AS OF GREAT BODIES PUSHING THROUGH THE WOODS, ALL COMING TOWARD HIM FROM EVERY SIDE...

I... I'M TINY...

NO BIGGER THAN A SPARROW! HOW... HOW DID IT HAPPEN? WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN TO ME?



OUT OF THIS WORLD

THEY THEY CAME THROUGH THE WOODS, HOPPING, SNOOPING DOWN FROM ABOVE! BIRDS OF ALL KINDS, COLORS AND SIZES--BUT ALL MONSTROUSLY LARGE IN COMPARISON TO DANNY'S SMALL SIZE...



THEY WERE STILL AND SILENT NOW, ALL LOOKING AT DANNY WITH UNBLINKING EYES! AND SUDDENLY FEAR FLOODED OVER HIM, A GIBBERING TORRENT OF RUSHING PANIC...

THEY'RE CLOSING IN ON ME! NO! NO!

THERE'S AN OPENING! IF I CAN GET THROUGH THEM...



HE WAS THROUGH AND RUNNING LIKE MAD THROUGH THE WOODS! HIS TINY LEGS PUMPING LIKE PISTONS, WITH FEAR SNAPPING AT HIS HEELS LIKE A RABID DOG...

BELT BUCKLE BROKE! HAVE TO HOLD MY PANTS UP AND... AND KEEP RUNNIN' 'CAUSE THEY CAN FLY FAST!



OUT OF THIS WORLD

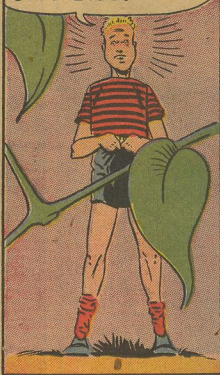
HE PUT THE BUCKLE IN HIS POCKET AND HE RAN... RAN UNTIL HE COULDN'T RUN ANYMORE AND HIS BREATH WAS A FLAME IN HIS LUNGS...

C-CAN'T RUN ANYMORE... CAN'T...



DIZZINESS CAME OVER HIM, THEN PASSED, AND HE OPENED HIS EYES...

I...I'M NOT TINY ANYMORE...I'M THE SIZE I ALWAYS WAS BEFORE I LOOKED INTO THAT OLD OWL'S EYES!



LOOK, GRACE! DANNY CAME OUT OF THE WOODS AND DUG A HOLE AND IS BURYING HIS SLINGSHOT IN IT! SOME-TIMES YOU WONDER WHAT GOES THROUGH THOSE UNFORMED MINDS OF THEIRS!

ONE FOR-GETS WHEN THEY BEGIN TO REALLY GROW... FORGETS ALL THE IMAGINARY WONDERS OF CHILDHOOD!



DANNY WAS LOOKING AT SOMETHING IN HIS HAND... A TINY BROKEN BUCKLE, SO SMALL IT WAS NO BIGGER THAN A PEBBLE...



AND HE BURIED THE TINY BUCKLE WITH THE SLINGSHOT, FOR DANNY WOULD NEVER HUNT BIRDS AGAIN...



DANNY WILL GROW, AND WITH GROWTH HE WILL FORGET--OR WILL REMEMBER IT ONLY AS A PIECE OF VIVID IMAGINATION. FOR HUMANS, LOOKING BACK UPON CHILDHOOD MEMORIES, CAN NEVER REMEMBER WHERE IMAGINATION ENDED AND REALITY BEGAN.



END

YES, THAT IS HOW HUMANS ARE. BUT WITH US BIRDS, IT IS DIFFERENT.

Big Brainstorm

Some people will spend an entire life time trying to become famous. In fact, they will even do unusual things to attract the attention of the public. Harry Flint swam the channel from England to France and without a stop made a return trip. The first man in the world to make this long water passage. Alas, it didn't bring him any fame or even money. There was a notice about it on page eighteen of his local paper. There were other more important things for the people of this world to consider.

On the other hand, there are people who shun fame. They are content to make their contribution to the betterment of the world in their own way. Tell them they have done something wonderful and they would be surprised. I think of Dr. Howard Rallay and his vaccine. He could never quite understand why nations insisted on giving him medals. He was a modest little man who was contented with his own work.

Now take yours truly for example. I studied engineering in college and was just an average student. But let's see what somebody wrote under my picture in our year book:

"Joseph McCraig. Class of '38.

Maybe he should be in the Movies.

Maybe he should visit the Moon.

Who knows? We don't."

For two years I did my best to make a living at engineering. Then one day I was asked to act in a little experimental theatre group. This I did

for five months. A Hollywood scout saw me. So out to the coast I went for a screen test. It came out o.k. and I started to do bit parts. Then I got my chance in "Beyond The Border." From then on it was stardom. I made money and thanks to a smart father, I didn't waste it. It went into good investment.

"You won't always be a movie idol," he warned me. "So save and invest your money for the day when somebody else takes your place."

So for the next fifteen years, I made films in Hollywood, also took time out to act on the legitimate stage and to make a few film shorts for Television. But time takes its toll. I only realized it when I played a father part in one of my pictures. The secret of life is to grow old gracefully and without protest. So there would come a day when I was no longer famous as a movie star. I looked ahead and saw the day when my name would have no meaning to another and newer generation of movie goers.

Then Boris Gewizer sent for me. The man whose name was known here and abroad as the stickler for realism. He was going to produce a picture about the first trip to the Moon.

"The plot is simple," he explained. "We show the public how the idea of a space ship was born in a man's mind. Then how he raises funds for the enterprise. We watch him build the ship step by step. Make it realistic. And the last scene is where his sweetheart waves farewell to him

as he is about to head for the Moon."

"What part do I play in it?" I asked.

"A double part," replied Boris Gewirzer. "You play in the movies the part of the hero; the man who dreams about this space ship, builds it and flies it to the Moon. Then you act as my technical adviser. I know you studied engineering so you plan for me a space ship. Whatever it needs we get it or build it. Not only must it look real, but the public must feel it can actually fly. No dummy parts but real parts."

"Real parts for a space ship that can't fly is a tough one," I retorted. "Some day I will live, I hope, to see one fly through the skies. All I can do is make it fit into what the public thinks a space ship is. If you want real fuel, so we get real fuel. If you want us to store real food, this we do. You are the master of realism."

And so the picture began. I was top star and young Herbert Andrea was getting his first chance in a big time production.

"It is wonderful to act with an expert like you," he told me. "I was a pilot in World War II. Maybe that is why they selected me. I see that I am to be co-pilot. I get the girl and you give us your blessings."

The space ship was called BRAINSTORM. Day by day it took place. Those were real rivets that went into its metallic hull. We had state-rooms built for fifty people, also big compartments for food, fuel, and supplies. Real rocket motors and jet motors were attached. The public was to see how the wiring was done. Real panel boards were set up. And we filled the tanks with real fuel. Only one trouble with the space ship. It wasn't real. Yet it was a product of my imagination and drawing board. Even the army was interested but for a different reason. Colonel Evans Pearson came to see us.

"The army is producing a series of flight films for the purpose of instruction. You do have realism. No toy models. We would like to use some of your surplus footage. Also you can help us later with some of our films."

Then came the day of our last takes on the picture. Actually we didn't take a scene and retake it. Because of the nature of what we were doing, the first takes were good. Jane Crosley played the heroine. She was the last to leave the ship. She kissed Herbert and then spoke for the microphone:

"I know you will make it. Bring me back something from the Moon."

Then, when the microphone was cut, she reminded Herbert that the entire cast was going to dine at the Brown Slipper and he was to call for her. We had closed the hull door. Just for realism we sat down at the panels. They were photographing us outside. I pushed the starter button by mistake. Of course, it started the motors. It had to because they were all con-

nected!

Suddenly we were leaving the ground and going up, up, and still higher. The two of us were thrown from our seats. We hadn't fastened our safety belts.

"This ship can leave the ground," shouted Herbert Andrea. "We better get up and take a look."

We both arose and went to the quartz window and peeped through it. Our hearts almost stopped beating. Beneath us was the earth. We were headed for out of space.

"This ship works?" gulped Herbert Andrea.

"How should I know," I sighed. "I only built it. But we have to try to steer it back to earth."

No use with the controls. We were headed for outer space and we continued going in a straight path. Or perhaps I should say a curved path to the Moon. This went on for the next fifteen days. We had food and water and other supplies.

"Do we have space suits if we ever land on the Moon?" asked my co-pilot.

"Yes," I managed to smile. "But who knows if they will work? And how can we be certain we do land on the Moon? We might just continue in outer space."

The Moon was getting larger and larger. It was apparent we were going to land or crash on its surface. But as we got closer, our speed began to diminish. When we were just above the Moon, we started to hover and then we landed gently on a platform. A voice came right into our space ship.

"You may open your hull door. You are inside the Moon. We have oxygen to breath."

So we opened the door and THEY greeted us. We were the first two Earthlings to meet the Moonites. One of their leaders, Bar-Too-Moro explained the situation to us.

"We have been able to intercept your radio and television programs. That is how we can speak English and other languages of your planet. But we can't send messages. For years we have had the problem of trying to reach your planet as our major goal. We have built space ships capable of going only a thousand miles into outer space. We welcome you. Now we will be able to go back to your planet with you."

It is part of history, and even children can tell you about the regular Moon runs. Herbert Andrea is in charge of that. Boris makes movies up in the Moon.

As for me? So I am famous and the most wonderful inventor in the world. But satisfied? No! Never! Not until people believe that this is the way it happened. I wasn't building a real space ship. Or maybe I was? Say, I never thought of it that way.

THE END

OUT OF THIS WORLD

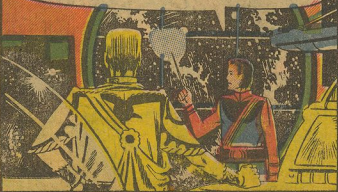
THE SECRET OF CAPT. X

WHAT WAS THE TERRIBLE SECRET OF CAPTAIN X? HOW COULD HE STRIKE AGAIN AND AGAIN -- SNATCH HUGE, WELL ARMED SPACE SHIPS FROM THE UNIVERSE WITHOUT LEAVING A TRACE? THE TERRIFIED LEADERS OF OUR SOLAR SYSTEM HAD TO FIND OUT OR BE BOUND FOREVER TO THEIR OWN PLANETS! ONE MAN FACED THE TASK OF DEFEATING CAPTAIN X -- COMMANDER DALLIES, INTER-PLANETARY SECURITY OFFICER...



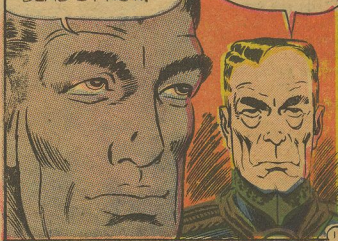
A MONTH BEFORE THAT, COMMANDER DALLIES WAS CONFERRING WITH HIS SUPERIOR...

AT FIRST I WAS SURE THE SPACE PIRATES WERE FROM KORELLA, THE DOOMED PLANET. AS YOU KNOW, WE HAVE IT QUARANTINED! THE POPULATION THERE IS RADIO-ACTIVE! THEY CANNOT LIVE IN CONTACT WITH THE REST OF US...



... BUT OUR PATROLS REPORT NO ACTIVITY THERE! NOT IN THE LAST COUPLE OF YEARS! MAYBE THEY'RE ALL DEAD BY NOW!

PERHAPS-- BUT WE WILL KEEP THE PATROLS THERE JUST THE SAME!



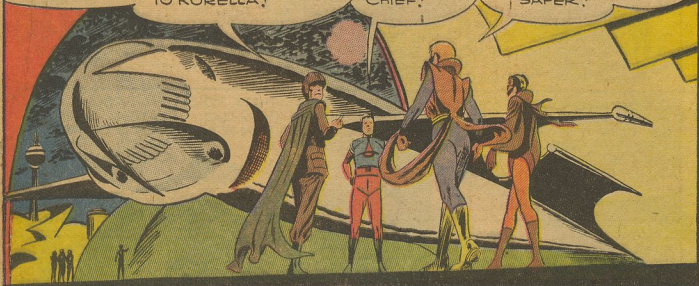
OUT OF THIS WORLD

THE NEWEST, FASTEST SPACE SHIP EVER BUILT WAS NEARING COMPLETION! IT WAS ON THIS THAT THE LEADERS OF THE SOLAR SYSTEM WERE TO HOLD THEIR MEETING CONCERNING CAPTAIN X ...

YES, COMMANDER, WE'RE ALMOST READY! HERE COME CAPTAIN KUNG LA AND HIS EXECUTIVE OFFICER, MARY LI, FROM TANUS, SISTER PLANET TO KORELLA!

HELLO, CAPTAIN! I'M DALLAS, SECURITY CHIEF!

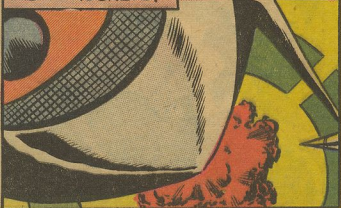
I KNOW, IT WILL BE GOOD HAVING YOU ABOARD, COMMANDER! IT WILL MAKE MARY AND ME FEEL MUCH SAFER!



WE WILL BE LOADED AND READY AT NOON TOMORROW! I HAVE NO FEAR OF THIS CAPTAIN X! NO SPACE SHIP BUILT CAN OVERTAKE US!



AT 12:01 THE NEXT DAY, THE MIGHTY SHIP FELT THE FIRST THRUST OF HER MIGHTY ROCKETS!



NICE BLAST-OFF, CAPTAIN! I'D BETTER GET BACK TO THE CABIN AND CALM OUR APPREHENSIVE GUESTS DOWN!

EXCELLENT, COMMANDER! GIVE THEM THE CAPTAIN'S REGARD'S!



I WAS JUST TELLING THE MARTIAN DELEGATE THAT WE ARE SAFE FROM ANY OUTSIDE DANGER!

I AGREE, MARY! BUT JUST HOW SAFE THAT MAKES US, I'M NOT CERTAIN!



OUT OF THIS WORLD



OUT OF THIS WORLD

WHAT ABOUT THE OTHERS-- THE MEN YOU CAPTURED ON THE OTHER SHIPS?

STILL ALIVE, COMMANDER! THEY TURN GREEN-- THEN DEVELOP IMMUNITY AS WE DO! THEY CANNOT LIVE AMONG THE OTHER PEOPLE FOR TOO LONG EITHER!



COMMANDER DALLS REMEMBERED WHEN KORELLA WAS FIRST DISCOVERED, HOW INTELLIGENT, EARTHLIKE INHABITANTS HAD BEEN ACCEPTED AT THE BEGINNING! THEN IT WAS DISCOVERED THEIR FRIENDSHIP WAS DEADLY...

WE CAN'T HELP IT IF THE URANIUM FIRES ON KORELLA HAVE EATEN INTO US! LOOK IN MY EYES! MY MIND IS FED BY THOSE FLAMES! WE CANNOT CHANGE-- SO YOU OTHERS MUST!



YOU WILL NOT MIND IT IN TIME, COMMANDER, YOUR GUARDS IN YOUR PATROL SHIPS ARE USED TO IT NOW! YES, THEY ARE MANNED BY OUR MEN NOW! DISGUISED, OF COURSE!



CAPTAIN X CHANGED COURSE AND THE GIANT SPACE SHIP FLASHED ACROSS THE HEAVENS TOWARD THE GREEN FIRES OF KORELLA...



WHAT CAN WE DO, COMMANDER? THESE POOR CREATURES WILL BURN US IF THEY STAY THIS CLOSE!

WE CAN'T DO A THING YET! WAIT TILL WE LAND!



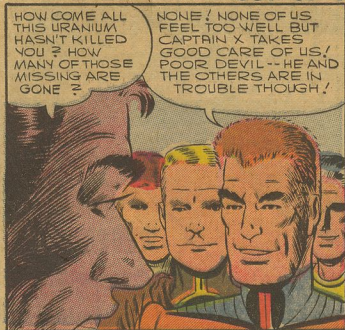
THE HUGE SPACE SHIP REVERSED ROCKETS AND SLOWLY EASED DOWN ON THE SEARED ASHES OF WHAT HAD BEEN ONCE A LIVING PLANET...

DALLS! REMEMBER ME? HARTMANN? CLASS OF TWENTY TWO FOURTEEN? IT'S ALL RIGHT-- THE RADIATION WON'T BOTHER YOU FOR MONTHS!

I'M GLAD TO HEAR THAT! YOU'VE BEEN MISSING FOR TWO YEARS!



OUT OF THIS WORLD



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FIGHTIN' ARMY
FIGHTIN' MARINES
FIGHTIN' NAVY
HOT RODS
I LOVE YOU
LASH LA RUE
LI'L GENIUS
MY LITTLE MARGIE
MYSTERIES OF UNEXPLORED
WORLDS

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MYSTERY

Love

ON SALE AT ALL NEWSSTANDS

OUT OF THIS WORLD

THE DUST OF THREE HUNDRED YEARS WEIGHS HEAVILY ON MY EYELIDS! BUT SLOWLY FLUTTERING, SLOWLY STRAINING AND SPLINTERING THE DARKNESS OF CENTURIES, MY EYELIDS MOVE BACK! AND...

AT

LAST MY EYES



HAVE OPENED

3364

WHAT DOES A MAN DO UPON AWAKENING AFTER HAVING SLEPT THREE HUNDRED YEARS? EXACTLY WHAT YOU DO AFTER A SINGLE NIGHT'S STAY IN DARKNESS! HE STETCHES HIS ARMS, AND...



THEN, JUST AS YOU WOULD DO, I GLANCE AT THE CLOCK AT MY BEDSIDE...



OUT OF THIS WORLD

NOW I
BEGIN TO
PULL ON MY
CLOTHES!
BUT NOT
WITH THE
FRANTIC
HASTE
OF A
COMMUTER
WHO HAS
TO CATCH
A TRAIN!
DRESS
SLOWLY,
DELIBERATELY,
SAVORING
EVERY
MOMENT
OF MY
TRIUMPH!



WHY RUSH? I'VE WAITED
THREE HUNDRED LONG
YEARS FOR THIS
MOMENT? WHY
RUSH NOW?

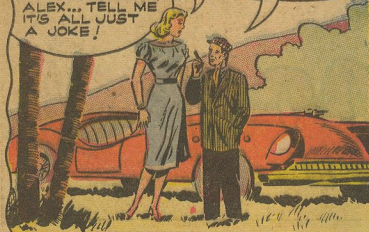


THREE
HUNDRED
YEARS SINCE
THAT DAY
BACK IN
THE
TWENTIETH
CENTURY...

WHEN MARTHA TRIED TO DISSUADE ME
FROM CARRYING THROUGH THIS PLAN...

ALEX, THEY JUST TOLD
ME WHAT YOU MEAN TO
DO! TELL ME
THEY'RE WRONG,
ALEX... TELL ME
IT'S ALL JUST
A JOKE!

A JOKE? BUT I
NEVER JOKE,
MY DEAR...



A SENSE OF HUMOR, DEAR MARTHA, IS
THE ONE THING THE WEALTHIEST MAN
IN THE WORLD CANNOT AFFORD! FOR
HUMORLESS PEOPLE MIGHT TAKE MY
JOKES LITERALLY...
AND BECAUSE OF
MY WEALTH I
SHOULD BE
EXPECTED TO
MAKE GOOD ANY
IDLE JEST OR
BOAST THAT
PASSED THROUGH
MY LIPS!

PLEASE, ALEX!
NO FLOWERY
LANGUAGE NOW...
I WANT TO TALK
ABOUT YOUR PLAN
AND NOTHING
ELSE!

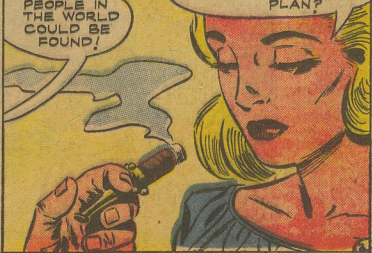


MARTHA IT SHOULD BE UNDERSTANDABLE
TO YOU, THAT WITH ALL MY WEALTH, I
SHOULD BE RELUCTANT TO SETTLE FOR
ANYTHING SHORT OF PERFECTION...
WHETHER IT BE A NECKTIE I
PURCHASE, A YACHT, OR THE WOMAN
I MARRY! I'VE NEVER LIED TO YOU,
MARTHA! I TOLD YOU THE VERY
FIRST DAY, WHY I CAME
TO THIS VALLEY!



SIMPLY BECAUSE
I HAD HEARD
THAT HERE
THE MOST
PERFECTLY
FORMED
PEOPLE IN
THE WORLD
COULD BE
FOUND!

YES, BUT YOU HAVE
ALSO TOLD ME YOU
REALLY LOVED ME!
AND IF YOU LOVE ME...
HOW CAN YOU THINK
OF THIS TERRIBLE
PLAN?



OUT OF THIS WORLD

I DID LOVE YOU, MARTHA! I LOVED YOU BECAUSE I CONSIDERED YOU THE EPITOME OF FEMALE PERFECTION... BUT THAT WAS ONLY UNTIL I RECEIVED THE REPORT OF MY PRIVATE GENETICIST!

ACCORDING TO THAT REPORT, YOU ARE **ALMOST PERFECT!** BUT FOR ABSOLUTE PERFECTION, I MUST WAIT THREE HUNDRED YEARS! THEN, **YOUR FEMALE DESCENDENT...** AFTER YOU HAVE MARRIED ONE OF THE TALL HANDSOME MEN OF THIS VALLEY, AND YOUR CHILDREN MARRY ONLY OF THE VALLEY... THEN **YOUR FEMALE DESCENDENT WILL BE TRULY PERFECT!**

DON'T CRY, MARTHA! YOU WILL FORGET ME! I LOVED YOU, ALEX, BECAUSE I THOUGHT YOU NEEDED MY LOVE! I SAW SO MUCH LONELINESS BEHIND ALL THE POWER AND WEALTH... BUT I SEE HOW WRONG I WAS! SEE HOW COLD AND UNFEELING YOU ARE!

THERE WAS A MOMENT OF INDECISION AS SHE STUMBLED AWAY, A VAGUE UNEASINESS, BUT THEN...

EVERYTHING IS ARRANGED, I ASSUME? THE UNDERGROUND CHAMBER PREPARED, THE INSTRUCTIONS WRITTEN DOWN, READY TO BE PASSED FROM GENERATION TO GENERATION?

YOU LEFT US NO CHOICE! YOU USED YOUR WEALTH TO BUY UP THE WHOLE VALLEY! EITHER WE GO ALONG WITH YOUR PLAN, OR WE LOSE OUR HOMES!

GOOD! NOW I'LL DO MY PART!

MY PART WAS SIMPLE! ALL I HAD TO DO WAS SWALLOW THE SUSPENDED ANIMATION PILL THAT HAD BEEN PREPARED FOR ME BY MY PERSONAL RESEARCH FOUNDATIONS!

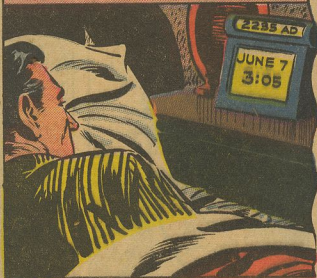


OUT OF THIS WORLD

THEN A SPLIT-SECOND OF PANIC AS VERTIGO AND DARKNESS BEGAN TO CLOSE IN, ON ME...



BUT THEN I KNEW NOTHING AT ALL! FOR THREE HUNDRED YEARS I SLEPT LIKE A DEAD ONE...



AND NOW AT LAST MY EYES HAVE OPENED, AND ANY MOMENT NOW THERE WILL BE A KNOCK ON THE DOOR.



RAPP!
RAPP!



NOT A MINUTE TOO SOON OR TOO LATE! THEY ARE EXACTLY ON TIME!



YOU HAVE AWAKENED...?!



WERE YOU HOPING I WOULDN'T? HOPING YOU WOULDN'T HAVE TO CARRY OUT THE INSTRUCTIONS LEFT YOU BY YOUR ANCESTORS THREE HUNDRED YEARS AGO?

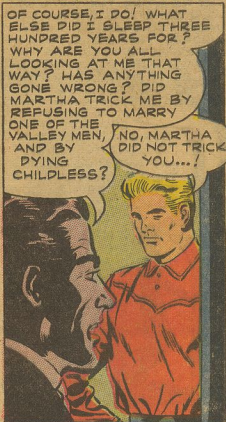


OUT OF THIS WORLD



WELL, WHY ARE YOU
STANDING THERE? LEAD
ME TO MARTHA'S FEMALE
DESCENDENT!

YOU
WISH
TO SEE
HER...?



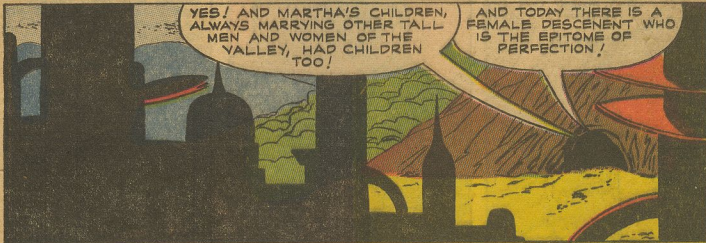
OF COURSE, I DO! WHAT
ELSE DID I SLEEP THREE
HUNDRED YEARS FOR?
WHY ARE YOU ALL
LOOKING AT ME THAT
WAY? HAS ANYTHING
GONE WRONG? DID
MARTHA TRICK ME BY
REFUSING TO MARRY
ONE OF THE
VALLEY MEN,
AND BY
DYING
CHILDLESS?

NO, MARTHA
DID NOT TRICK
YOU...!



THE RECORDS SHOW
THAT MARTHA FOUND
REAL LOVE AND
HAPPINESS IN HER
LIFETIME WITH THE
TALL VALLEY MAN
SHE MARRIED!

AND
MARTHA
HAD
CHILDREN?

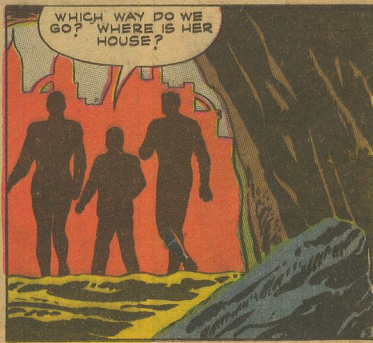


YES! AND MARTHA'S CHILDREN,
ALWAYS MARRYING OTHER TALL
MEN AND WOMEN OF THE
VALLEY, HAD CHILDREN
TOO!

AND TODAY THERE IS A
FEMALE DESCENDENT WHO
IS THE EPIHOME OF
PERFECTION!

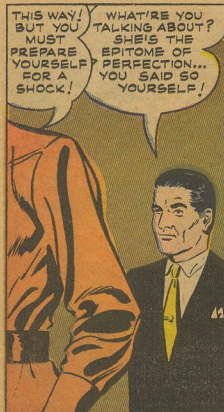


WELL, WHAT
ARE WE
WAITING FOR?
LEAD ME TO HER!
YOU KNOW THE
INSTRUCTIONS...
EITHER CARRY
THEM OUT, OR
YOU'LL BE
DRIVEN FROM
THE VALLEY!
LEAD ME TO
HER!

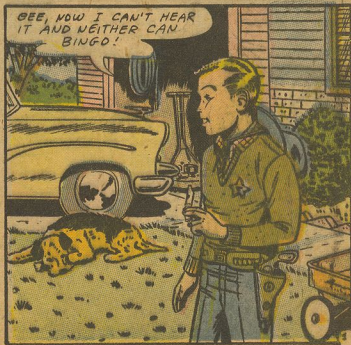
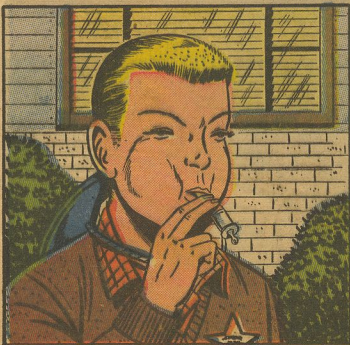
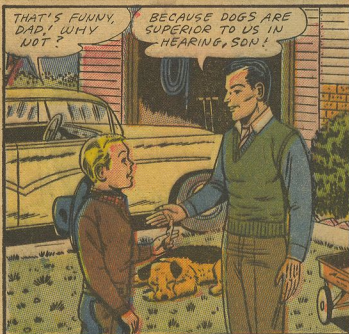


WHICH WAY DO WE
GO? WHERE IS HER
HOUSE?

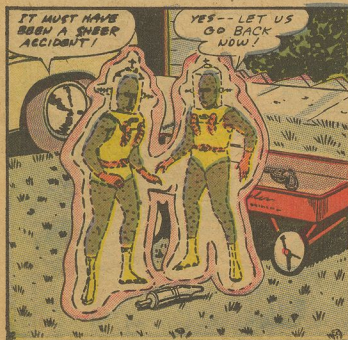
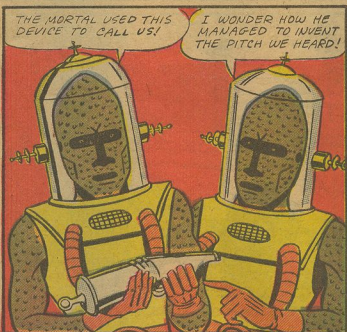
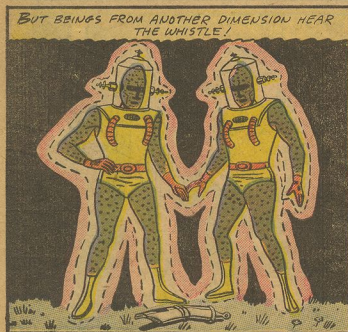
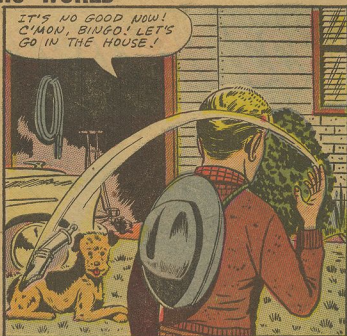
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DOG WHISTLE

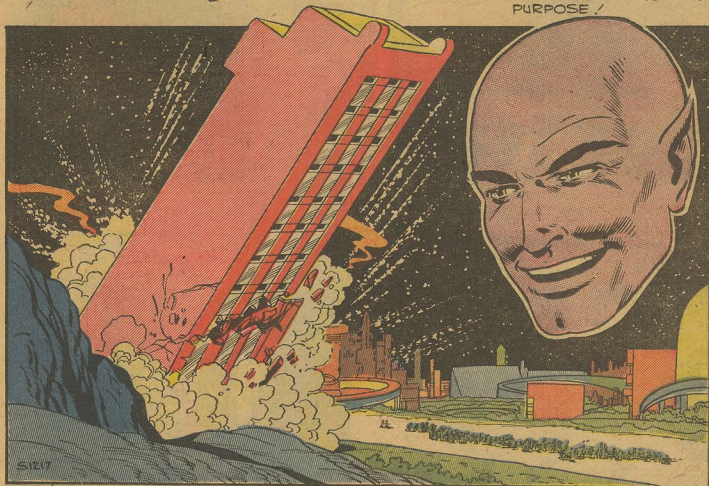


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OUT OF THIS WORLD AND THE **BUILDING** **FELL, TOO...**

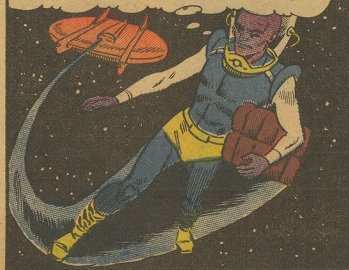
3900 A.D. ... IN THE FIERCE COMPETITION BETWEEN EARTH AND OTHER PLANETS THE WEAPON OF PSYCHO-DESTRUCTION IS THE MOST DIFFICULT ONE FOR EARTHMEN TO GUARD AGAINST. IT'S A FEARFUL WEAPON, ONE WHICH CAN USE THE MOST INNOCENT MEANS TO ACCOMPLISH ITS TERRIBLE PURPOSE!



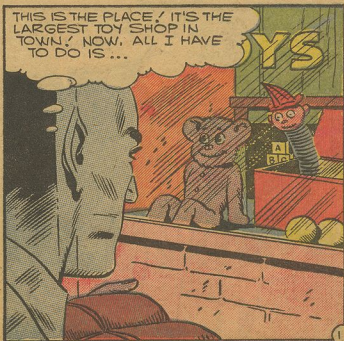
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IT WAS SUCH AN EASY FOOLPROOF SCHEME! EFFECTIVE, TOO! AND YET...

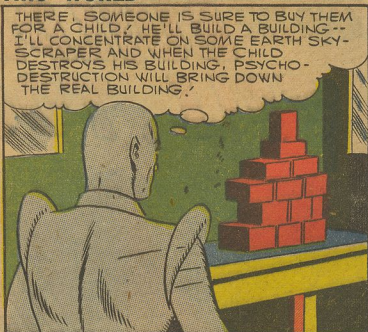
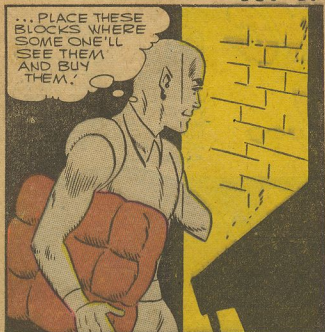
THIS IS PERFECT! I'LL GLIDE INTO THE CITY FROM HERE! IT'S TOO DARK FOR ANYONE TO NOTICE THE SPACESHIP AND I'LL BE INVISIBLE AS SOON AS I TAKE OFF THE SPACE-HELMET!



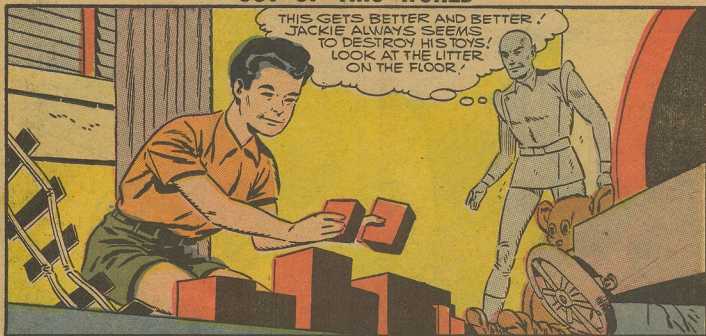
THIS IS THE PLACE! IT'S THE LARGEST TOY SHOP IN TOWN! NOW, ALL I HAVE TO DO IS...



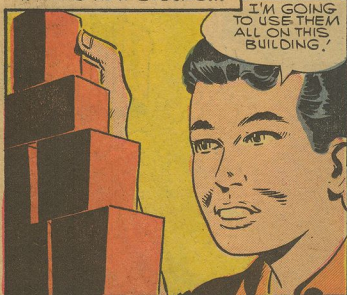
OUT OF THIS WORLD



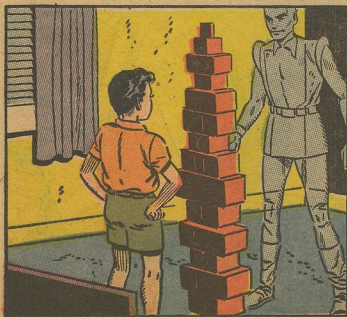
OUT OF THIS WORLD



ALONE IN HIS ROOM, LITTLE JACKIE PLAYED WITH HIS NEW BLOCKS...



AT LAST JACKIE FINISHED THE STRUCTURE...



EVERYTHING WAS SET FOR THE LAST ACT--A DESTRUCTIVE CHILD'S WHIM...

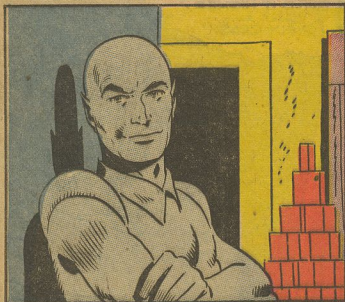


OUT OF THIS WORLD

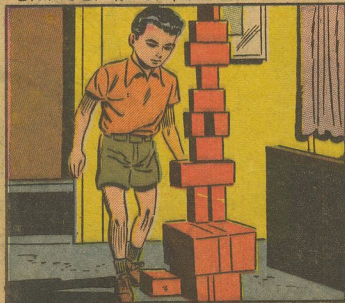
...TO KICK DOWN WHAT HE HAS JUST CREATED...



THERE WAS TIME FOR PATIENCE...



SO JACKIE STARTED TO GO FOR A DRINK OF WATER, AND...



I'M THIRSTY!
WANT SOME
WATER!

OF ALL THE LUCK!
HE'LL TRY AGAIN,
THOUGH!



AND DREAMS OF FUTURE TRIUMPHS AND HONORS WHEN HE GOT HOME...

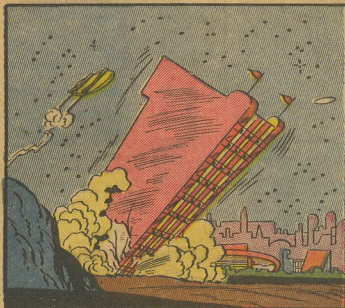


...ACCIDENTALLY KNOCKED DOWN HIS BUILDING...



OUT OF THIS WORLD

AND SO, ON A FAR-OFF PLANET...



WHILE BACK IN JACKIE'S ROOM...

OH, NO! THE IMAGE OF OUR TALLEST BUILDING WAS IN MY MIND! WHAT CAN I DO? THEY'LL HOUND ME FOREVER FOR THE DESTRUCTION I HAVE WROUGHT.



POOR JACKIE, HE BUMPED INTO SOMETHING AGAIN.

LET'S GO UP AND SEE WHAT IT IS!



I DIDN'T MEAN TO KNOCK IT DOWN! MY BEAUTIFUL BUILDING!



DON'T CRY, SON! YOU CAN BUILD ANOTHER AND SOON YOU WON'T STUMBLE INTO THINGS BECAUSE...



...YOU'LL HAVE THOSE EYEGASSES AND THEN YOU'LL BE ABLE TO SEE WELL AGAIN!



END

COLD WEATHER PAYS OFF in Profits for Men Who Sell New Insulated Shoes and Jackets...



BIG MONEY
with New 2-in-1 Combination Deal

TOP MEN MAKE \$5-\$10 AN HOUR

You Don't Invest a Cent! SALES OUTFIT FREE!

JUST 3 SALES DAILY Earn You Up to \$660 EXTRA Every Month!

Get into a high paying business you can run from home. We rush you absolutely free a powerful Starting Business Outfit. It contains everything you need to make exciting cash profits from the first hour. You also get wonderful savings on everything you need for yourself or family.

Take orders for just 3 of these fast-selling combinations a day (our 2-in-1 plan) and you earn up to \$660 per month. Here are just a few of the combinations folks buy from you fast:

- Insulated Jacket and leather boot (Combination same type subzero insulation as U.S. Army Coldwar Suit)
- Homebody leather jacket lined with real sheepskin and extra-comfortable air-cushioned work shoe, also lined with warm fleece
- Smart, luxurious Italian Leather Jacket... matching slip on Moccasins! • New Reversible Nylon-Rayon Jacket... genuine Shal Cordovan Leather Oxford! (These combinations pay you up to \$9.50 profit per sale!) We'll put you in business immediately by rushing a complete Sales Outfit FREE!

You Get Steady REPEAT ORDERS

Beauty of your Mason business is that it brings you exciting profits every month. Satisfied customers buy from you time after time. That's because Mason products are never sold in stores... folks in your town must buy from you! Here's why it's so easy to make big money:

- You show a selection no store can match! Over 105 dress, sport, work shoe styles... even jackets, raincoats!
- You can fit almost every man and woman, because of our amazing range of sizes (21-15) and widths (AAAA to EEEEE)
- You carry no stock—get you're never "out" of a size, style, or width! With our huge stock (over a quarter million pairs of shoes) to draw on, you give customers what they want!
- You feature exclusive Velvet-oes Air Cushion inner-soles... a blessing for men and women who work.
- Mason Shoes have Good Housekeeping Guarantee Seal.
- Folks really appreciate this convenient, lively way of "shopping" for shoes at home or work. Saves time saves shopping around... saves money!

Start now! To get your Mason Starting Business Outfit including the Mason "Miracle" Line, featuring insulated jackets, shoes... Silk-fanned shoes that shed water... Shoe-Jacket combinations... other fast-selling moneymakers... mail coupon today! We'll rush your FREE Starting Business Outfit with everything you need to make exciting double profits from your first hour!

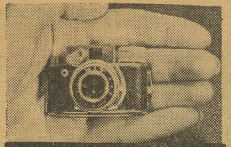
MASON Shoe Mfg. Co., Dept. 889
Chippewa Falls, Wisconsin

SEND FOR FREE OUTFIT!

MASON SHOE MFG. CO., Dept. 889
Chippewa Falls, Wisconsin

Please rush complete Mason Shoe & Jacket Starting Business Outfit with everything I need to start earning big money from my first hour!

Name _____
Address _____
Town _____ State _____



AMAZING MIDGET CAMERA

Take "secret" pictures! Not a toy but a regular all-metal camera with view finder and shutter for time or instant shots. Uses 14mm film. Fun for trips.

FREE Special surprise gift and 2 complete rolls of film with each camera! Order now!

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5937 W. Chicago Ave., Chicago, Ill.

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☐ Ship prepaid, check enclosed. ☐ Ship C.O.D. plus postage.

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On Any Phonograph.
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later. Even conceal mike in another room! Makes 33, 45 or 78 rpm records (any speed). Set includes: Recording Unit (arm & electro-magnetic cutting stylus) which operates on any turntable, electric Studio Microphone, cutting needles & blank records. No wiring. Ready to use. Independent of phono circuit. Guaranteed. **\$14.95**
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Says Paul Anderson
Strongest Man in the World

"I was thin, underweight and almost died of Bright's Disease in my youth. My parents' prayers brought me through and my determination to gain strength led to my discovery of four great secrets. This discovery explained and applied, as I show you how to do it, will give you giant strength in easy steps."

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OUT OF THIS WORLD

IT COULD BE DANGEROUS

I CAN'T AFFORD TO BUY YOU A POWERFUL MICROSCOPE, SON!

ALL RIGHT, I'LL MAKE IT MYSELF!



3394

I'VE GOT ALL KINDS OF LENSES HERE, I OUGHT TO MAKE A POWERFUL ONE!



GOSH, I DON'T SEE ANYTHING BUT A BLUR!



MUST BE OUT OF FOCUS!

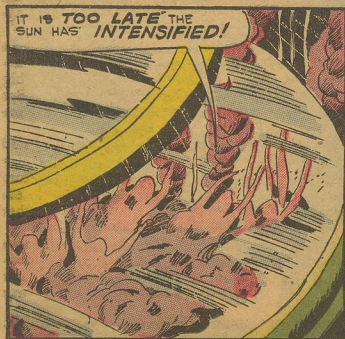
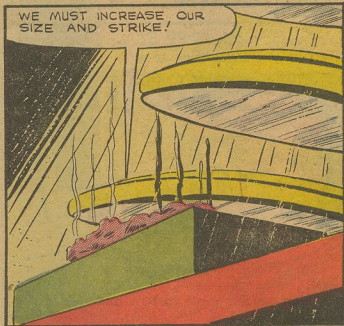
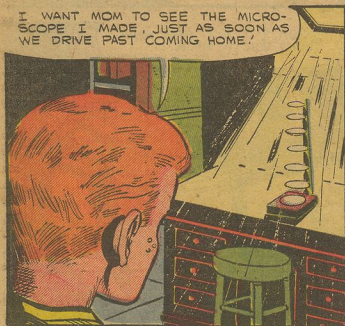
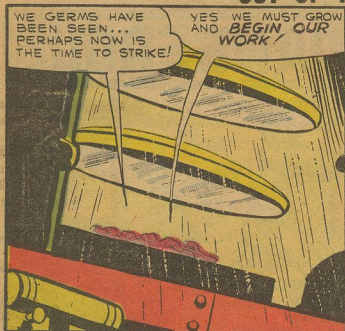


COME ON, SON, WE'RE GOING DOWNTOWN TO MEET YOUR MOM!

OKAY, DAD!



OUT OF THIS WORLD



Ludwig's Trolley

This is the strange story of Ludwig Nesserman. You probably may not accept the reasons for his actions. Believe me, you can save a lot of trouble and take it for granted that why he did what he did was the truth. Ludwig's last name isn't Nesserman. I prefer in this situation to use a fictitious last name. He had four children. One became a Judge in the Third Federal District. Another became a specialist. The third boy became head of a chain of grocery stores. His fourth child was a girl and she became a singer on the concert stage.

Ludwig raised a good and happy family. Now let us take a look at the man himself. He came to the United States in the year 1901 from Europe. He had heard that there was a land of freedom where a man could speak his thoughts; work and keep his wages; and not be forced to take off his hat to any other man. Equality was both preached and practiced here.

Ludwig didn't have the boat fare. He had walked a distance of three hundred miles to the seaport. He got a job working in the kitchen of a boat. That took care of his passage. When he arrived on our shores he didn't speak a word of English, nor did he have a cent in his pocket. He could have been returned to his country as a pauper. A fellow country man agreed to post bond if Ludwig should become a "public charge."

Ludwig worked in the coal mines for two years. Then a doctor gave him an examination and also the sad news.

"You weren't made to be a miner. You need fresh air. Lots of it."

So Ludwig gave up his job as a miner. He headed for the southland to look for work. In 1903 he got his second job and that was as a conductor on a big open air car. By car I mean the trolley of yesteryears. There was a long running board on the side of the trolley. Ludwig collected the fare of five cents. When he pulled a cord, it registered the fare on a meter. At the end of a long day he simply totalled his receipts and checked them with the meter.

Ludwig liked the work. He was out in the fresh air. And he began to know the people who took HIS trolley car. He had wavy black hair and wore a big mustache.

"Good morning, Mrs. Smith," he would greet the woman who got on at Pine Street. "How are your children today?"

"Pete, hold the car," he would shout. "I see Mr. Anderson running for it."

His English improved. He didn't have time to go to night school. But he did meet Elena Polynoupious whose father ran a grocery store. As a bachelor he made his own meals and mended his own socks. When he made his purchases at the store, Elena always managed to wait on him. And she always waited for HIS trolley.

"You love him," said her widowed father. "He is sort of blind. But he needs a wife. There must be some way of convincing him that two can live as cheaply as one."

It happened on a Sunday afternoon. He took her for a boat ride in the municipal park. First he would row and then she would take the oars. You paid ten cents for one hour. He treated her to an ice cream soda. Then he spoke simply to her.

"I do not make much money. I will never make much money. I like my work very much. The trolley car company is so good to me. We have to watch how things go. Will you marry me?"

That is how Elena Polynoupious came to change her name. They rented a small house about half a mile from the car barn. The rent in those days was twelve dollars a month. Elena was very happy. She had her man. She began to raise a family. As the years went by, Ludwig sort of became a familiar fixture to the entire town. He knew every one by name. He treated everyone with the same politeness and consideration.

"Let me help you down with those packages," he would say to an old lady.

"Fix the blanket on the baby," he would suggest to a young mother. "The end is hanging down and it can get caught."

Then in the 1920's something happened in the hither-to stable world of trolley cars. Somebody got the idea of carrying people in a big automobile. For five cents! The Jitney Bus was born. And the trolley lines began to face competition. Every cent counted.

"We should be making more money," said Mr. Henry Waltham, president of the trolley car company. "We better have the inspectors do some checking on our conductors. I am worried. Receipts are falling. Could it be that some of our men are dishonest?"

The inspectors were known by the conductors so that didn't solve the problem. So the president hired a detective agency to send out spotters. The first conductor they got was

Mystify Your Friends! Baffle Your Family! You'll Astonish Them All!

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- The Disappearing Coin
- Making a Ball Roll by Itself
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- The Phantom Money Trick, etc., etc.

HURRY! Supply is Limited!

**ANYONE... 6 TO 60... CAN
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I enclose \$1.00. Please RUSH my 250 MAGIC TRICKS postpaid. If the tricks don't work, I can return in 10 days for full refund. (Sorry, No COD's.)

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FABULOUS NEW 5-Ft. Long Balloons

TWIST INTO A THOUSAND SHAPES!

GIRAFFES—DACHSHUNDS—PETS OF ALL KINDS

Made of
Live Latex

200 for \$1 ADD 25c Postage & Handling

Delight Kiddies—Grown-Ups, Too!

Fantastically flexible Live Latex! Like no other balloons you've ever seen! Twist 'em, turn 'em, bend 'em—they won't break! Cut them in half or any size—twist and they re-seal! The kiddies will have a whale of a time making them into Davy Crockett hats, pretzels, giraffes, lions, fish—a whole zoo! You'll want them for unusual party or Recreation room decorations! Live up a party with a contest for making the funniest shape of all! Complete instructions.

Almost 5 feet long when inflated. Balloons this size usually sell up to 25c each!

Send only \$1 now for 200 in a variety of gay colors! (Plus 25c for Postage and Handling.)

Supply limited at this low price, so order several sets NOW for GUARANTEED PROMPT DELIVERY. MONEY BACK GUARANTEE.

MURRAY HILL HOUSE Dept. 1901
114 E. 32 St. New York 16, N. Y.

OUT OF THIS WORLD

THIS IS THE FUTURE, WHEN MANKIND HAS CONQUERED SPACE, BUT HAS NOT CONQUERED HIMSELF! THE EARTH THIS SHIP LEFT MANY YEARS AGO HAD BEEN ON THE EDGE OF WAR! A WAR THAT COULD MEAN THE END OF MANKIND! THE DESTINY OF MAN RODE WITH THIS SHIP AND ITS PILOT... A SHIP THAT WAS CRIPPLED AND A PILOT WHO WAS DYING...

I-I'M SO TIRED! THE SHIP IS APPROACHING THE NEW, STRANGE PLANET AND I'VE PUT IT INTO AUTOMATIC CONTROL! YES, EVERYTHING CHECKS OUT ALL RIGHT! NOW, I'LL REST UNTIL SHE SETS DOWN!

S2910

RAM

PHANTOM CARGO

HE LAY THERE IN PAIN AND HOPELESSNESS WAITING FOR THE LANDING AND HIS MIND ROAMED BACK TO THE PAST WHEN HE HAD BEGUN THIS FLIGHT FROM EARTH...

THEY MUST THINK I'M DEAD A LONG TIME AGO! THEY WERE SO EAGER THAT NIGHT BEFORE I HAD BLASTED OFF... THE GREATEST MENTALITIES IN THE WORLD...

THE HOPE OF MANKIND LIES IN YOU AND WHAT YOU FIND OUT THERE, CAPTAIN!

OUT OF THIS WORLD

YOU KNOW OUR OTHER SHIPS HAVE EXPLORED THIS GALAXY AND FOUND ALL THE PLANETS DEVOID OF INTELLIGENT LIFE! THIS SHIP HAS BEEN BUILT TO GO BEYOND THIS GALAXY, TO THE FAR STARS! THERE WE HOPE YOU WILL FIND SOME FORM OF INTELLIGENT LIFE WHICH CAN HELP MAN - KIND SOLVE HIS PROBLEMS!



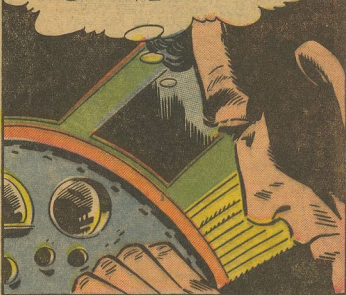
ANY LITTLE INCIDENT CAN HURL OUR PLANET INTO BLAZING WAR... WAR THAT COULD VERY WELL MEAN THE END OF HUMAN LIFE AS WE KNOW IT! WE HOPE THAT SOMEWHERE ON SOME FAR PLANET, YOU WILL FIND A CULTURE, A WAY, THAT WILL FIND TO MAN WHAT HE NEEDS TO ELIMINATE STRIFE AND WAR, THOSE THINGS WHICH HAVE HELD HIM FROM FULFILLMENT!



HE HAD GONE UP INTO COLD SPACE, BEYOND THE GALAXY OF WHICH EARTH WAS A PART...



NOW, I'LL PUT HER INTO THE NEW STAR-DRIVE ...

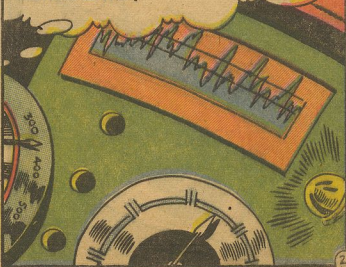


HE HAD BLACKED OUT THEN AS TIME VANISHED WHILE THE STAR-DRIVE HURLED THE SHIP THROUGH THE BONS OF SPACE...

G...GOT TO CHECK THE... INSTRUMENTS...

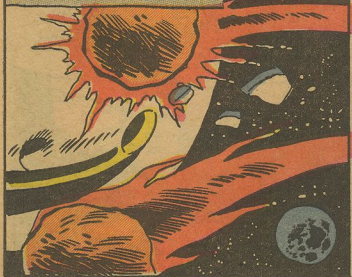


THE CALCULATIONS AREN'T CORRECT! SOMETHING HAS GONE WRONG WITH THE STAR-DRIVE AND AFFECTED ALL THE REST OF THE INSTRUMENTS!



OUT OF THIS WORLD

FOR YEARS HE HAD DRIFTED IN SPACE, A GALACTIC DERELICT, BATTERED BY METEOR SWARMS UNTIL THE SHIP BECAME A BATTERED WRECK...



AND HE HAD FARED NO BETTER THAN HIS SHIP! SPACE WAS NOT KIND TO THE HUMAN BODY! HE HAD AGED SNIFFLY...

HAIR FALLING OUT, GETTING WHITE! BONES GETTING BRITTLE! HOW MUCH LONGER CAN I SURVIVE, DRIFTING LIKE THIS IN SPACE!



IF THERE WAS ONLY SOME WAY I COULD REPAIR THE CONTROLS AND GET BACK TO EARTH! BUT WHAT'S THE USE... THERE IS NO WAY!

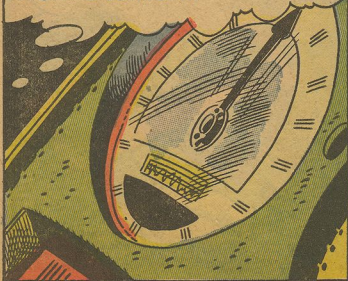


HIS SIGHT BEGAN TO DIM AND HIS HEART WEAKEN! HIS SYNTHETIC FOOD AND WATER FINALLY GAVE OUT...

I GUESS THIS IS THE END!



THE SHIP IS BEING PULLED...YES, SOMEHOW I'VE DRIFTED INTO THE GRAVITATIONAL PULL OF A PLANET! I... I'LL PUT IT ON AUTOMATIC CONTROL...



WELL, LET'S SEE WHAT KIND OF PLANET THIS IS... THE PLACE THAT'LL BE MY HOME UNTIL I DIE... WHICH WON'T BE LONG!



OUT OF THIS WORLD

AIR GOOD... LIKE EARTH! VERY MUCH
LIKE EARTH IN ALL WAYS!



I'M LUCKY! THE WATER'S PURE AND THE
TREES BEAR FRUIT! IT WON'T BE TOO
BAD FOR THE LITTLE TIME
I HAVE LEFT!



WHO ARE YOU... WH-
WHAT ARE YOU?!



PANIC BROUGHT A SCREAM TO HIS LIPS!
HE TRIED TO RUN BACK TO THE SHIP
BUT THE PHANTOM'S WILL HELD HIM...

L-LET ME GO!



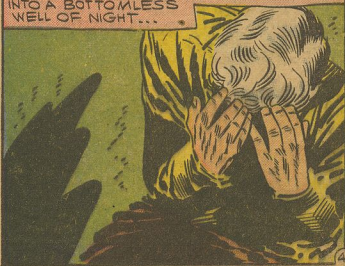
THEN HE HEARD THE VOICE INSIDE HIS
BRAIN...

WE HAVE WAITED THROUGH
EONS OF TIME! LONG AGO WE LOST
VISIBLE BEING AND IDENTITY!
ONLY OUR INTELLECTUAL WILLS
SURVIVED, WAITING
FOR HANDS, EYES,
A BODY AGAIN!

NO!
NO!



WITH THE STRENGTH OF ANIMAL FEAR HE
BROKE FROM THE PHANTOM VOICE AND
RAN AND STAGGERED UNTIL HE HAD GAIN-
ED HIS SHIP... THEN THE BLACKNESS
OVERCAME HIM AND HE PITCHED DOWN
INTO A BOTTOMLESS
WELL OF NIGHT...



OUT OF THIS WORLD

WHEN CONSCIOUSNESS AGAIN RETURNED HE SENSED THAT THE SHIP WAS IN SPACE THEN HE SAW MOVEMENT IN THE AIR ALL AROUND HIM...

"YOU...YOU'RE HERE... IN THE SHIP! THERE'S A STIRRING INSIDE ME! IN MY BRAIN, MY BODY! YOU'RE NOT ONLY IN THE SHIP, YOU'RE..."



SOMEWHERE, DEEP IN HIS CONSCIOUSNESS HE HEARD THE VOICE AGAIN, SOOTHING QUIET, SAY, "DON'T BE ALARMED, LOOK IN THE MIRROR!"

"MY HAIR...MY EYES ARE STRONG AGAIN! MY ARM IS HEALED AND... I FEEL STRONGER THAN I EVER WAS..."



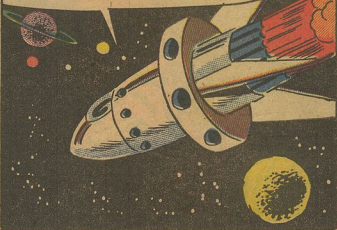
SUDDENLY FEAR LEFT HIM AND HE FELT A GREAT PEACE! THE INNER VOICE SPOKE AGAIN...

"WE WANT TO BE YOUR INNER BROTHERS, TO LIVE SIDE BY SIDE WITH YOU, TO GUARD AND TAKE CARE OF YOU AND HELP YOU TO REACH YOUR HIGHEST DESTINY."



HE FELT THE ALIEN INTELLIGENCE, GENTLE AND GOOD, GUARDING HIM...

THIS IS WHAT HAS BEEN LACKING IN MAN-- THE GENTLE INTELLIGENCE POSSESSED BY THIS PHANTOM-LIFE FORM!



THE VOICE SPOKE "THE SHIP HAS BEEN REPAIRED AND IS GOING BACK TO YOUR PLANET, EARTH!"

"I MUST TELL MANKIND! THEY WOULD BE AFRAID, EVEN AS I WAS... AND EVEN THOUGH THIS PHANTOM LIFE-FORM, THESE INNER BROTHERS, CAN BRING SANITY, PEACE AND A GREATER DESTINY TO MANKIND THAN WE EVER DREAMED OF!"



THE SHIP SPED THROUGH SPACE, EARTH-BOUND WITH ITS PRECIOUS, PHANTOM CARGO, AND THEN HE SUDDENLY WONDERED...

"HERE, IN THIS SHIP, IS THE ANSWER TO ALL MANKIND'S TROUBLES! BUT, IT HAS BEEN SO LONG, I WONDER... WILL I BE TOO LATE?"



OUT OF THIS WORLD

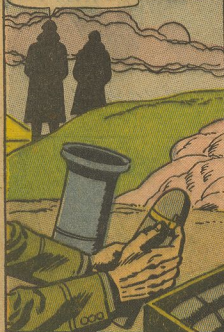
P.O.W.

THE THIN, CRUEL LINES THAT FORM KURT WOLFF'S MOUTH ARE CURVED IN A SMILE! THIS ARDENT NAZI HAS BEEN CHOSEN FOR A HAZARDOUS MISSION! HE KNOWS THE ARMIES OF THE REICH ARE BEING THROWN BACK ON ALL FRONTS... AND HE KNOWS THAT ONLY THE SUCCESSFUL ACCOMPLISHMENT OF HIS MISSION, CAN TURN THE TIDE OF BATTLE!

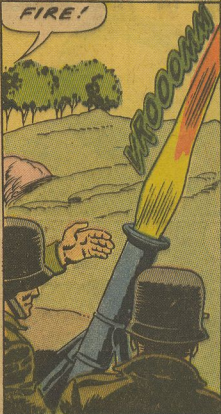


OUT OF THIS WORLD

THE PELLET IS BEING TAPED TO THE NOSE OF A MORTAR SHELL THAT CONTAINS NO EXPLOSIVE! ITS EFFECTIVENESS WILL DEPEND ON THE TINY PELLET!



FIRE!

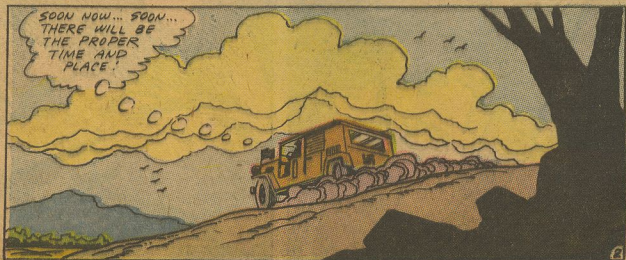


YOU WILL SET YOUR PELLET OFF AT THE PROPER TIME AND PLACE, SIMPLY BY REMOVING IT FROM YOUR MOUTH, AND STRIKING IT AGAINST A METAL MATCH BOX HELD IN YOUR OWN HAND!



THE NEXT DAY A GERMAN STAFF CAR SPEEDS TOWARD FRONT LINES...

SOON NOW... SOON... THERE WILL BE THE PROPER TIME AND PLACE!

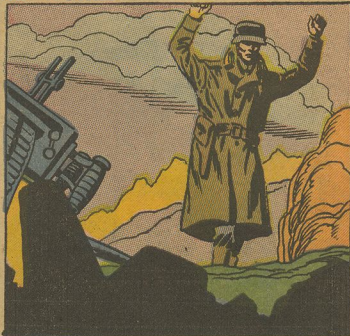


OUT OF THIS WORLD

LATER, AT THE FRONT...

YOURS MUST BE AN IMPORTANT MISSION, FOR THEM TO PERMIT YOU TO POSE AS AN OFFICER OF THE GENERAL STAFF!

JAWOHL! THE ENEMY MUST BELIEVE I HAVE TOP MILITARY INFORMATION! SOON IT WILL BE DARK ENOUGH FOR ME TO LEAVE FOR THE ENEMY LINES!



AT DAWN...

HEY! GET A LOAD OF THAT!

A JERRY, COLDNEL WALKING RIGHT OVER TO OUR LINES!



KAMERAD! I WISH TO BECOME A PRISONER OF WAR!

YOU WISH?



WELL, THIS IS THE U.S. ARMY, BUB! AND BEFORE I LET ANY JERRY OFFICER ORDER ME AROUND, I'LL...

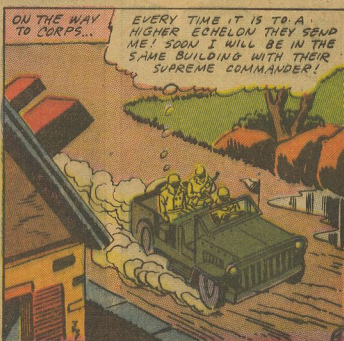
EASY, JOE! EASY!



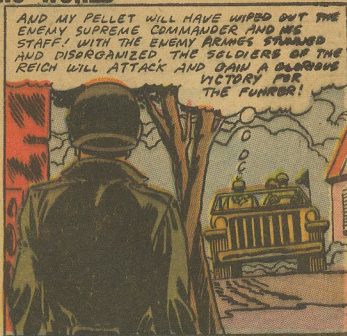
I'D LIKE TO ROUGH HIM UP TOO! BUT WE GO BY THE GENEVA CONVENTION...NO ROUGH STUFF IN HANDLING POW'S! I'LL TAKE HIM BACK TO THE COMPANY C.P... OUR SKIPPER WILL TELL HIM OFF PLENTY!



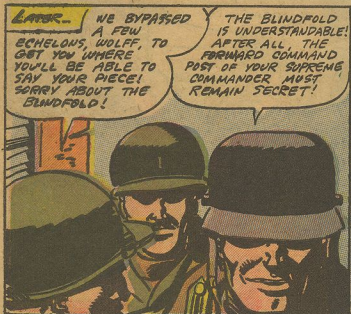
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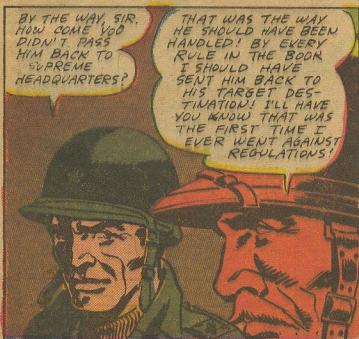
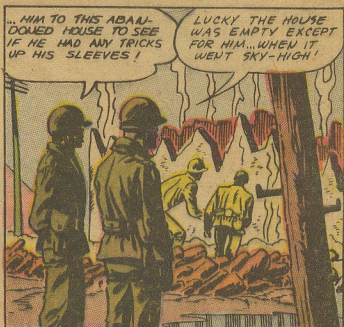
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OUT OF THIS WORLD



OUT OF THIS WORLD



End

100 TOY SOLDIERS

MADE OF DURABLE PLASTIC,
EACH ON ITS OWN BASE, MEASURING UP TO 4½"!"

\$1.25



EACH FOOTLOCKER CONTAINS:

- | | | |
|---------------|------------------|--------------|
| 4 Tanks | 8 Machinegunners | 4 Bombers |
| 4 Jeeps | 8 Sharpshooters | 4 Trucks |
| 4 Battleships | 4 Infantrymen | 8 Jet Planes |
| 4 Cruisers | 8 Officers | 8 Cannon |
| 4 Sailors | 8 Waves | 4 Bazookamen |
| 4 Riflemen | 8 Wacs | 4 Marksmen |

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NO
C.O.D.'s

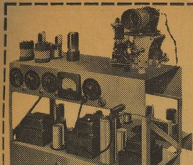
HERE'S MY \$1.25!
Rush the TOY SOLDIERS TO ME!

Name

Address

City State

Canada and foreign orders add \$1.00 postal money order.

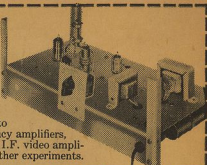


YOU BUILD Broadcasting Transmitter

As part of N.R.I. Communications Course you build this low power Transmitter; use it to learn methods required of commercial broadcasting operators, train for FCC license.

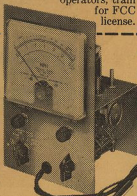
YOU BUILD Signal Generator

N.R.I. sends kits of parts to build this Signal Generator. You get practical experience, conduct tests to compensate Radio frequency amplifiers, practice aligning a typical I.F. video amplifier in TV circuit, many other experiments.



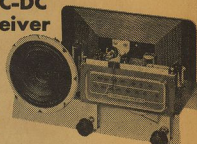
YOU BUILD Vacuum Tube Voltmeter

Use it to get practical experience, earn extra cash fixing neighbors' sets in spare time, gain knowledge to help you work in Radio, Television, Color TV. With N.R.I. training you work on circuits common to both Radio and TV. Equipment you build "brings to life" things you learn in N.R.I.'s easy-to-understand lessons. 64 page Catalog FREE, shows all equipment you get.



YOU BUILD AC-DC Superhet Receiver

N.R.I. servicing training supplies all parts, everything is yours to keep. Nothing takes the place of practical experience. You get actual servicing experience by practicing with this modern receiver; you learn-by-doing.



Learn RADIO TELEVISION by Practicing at Home

WHAT GRADUATES DO AND SAY

Chief Engineer

"I am Chief Engineer of Station KGCU in Mandan, N. D. I also have my own spare time business servicing high frequency two-way communications systems." R. BARNETT, Bismarck, North Dakota.

Paid for Instruments

"I am doing very well in spare time TV and Radio. Sometimes have three TV jobs waiting and also fix car Radios for garages. I paid for instruments out of earnings." G. F. SEAMAN, New York, N. Y.

Has Own TV Business

"We have an appliance store with our Radio and TV servicing, and get TV repairs. During my Army service, N.R.I. training helped get me a top rated job." W. M. WEIDNER, Fairfax, South Dakota.



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